AND EVEN PHILADELPHIA.

Booming Meetings in the Quaker City to Denounce the McKinley Bill—Republican Business Men and Workingmen Unite in Uttering a Mighty Protest Against It—Protection Tottering to Its Fall in One of Its Own Strongholds—Free Raw Materials the Watchword.

Pennsylvania is the great stronghold of protection in the United States. Philadelphia is its chief city, and has for years been the citadel of protection in high tariff Pennsylvania. For years Philadelphia has rolled protection as a sweet morsel under its tongue.

But now times are changing, and now Philadelphia's sweet morsel is turning to gall in her mouth. Her workingmen have been diligently schooled in the doctrine that wages are dependent on protection—that without protection, in fact, there could be no wages worth having. But, all the same, and notwithstanding the present high protection that Philadelphia has and the prospects of still higher in the future, her workingmen have seen their wages falling lower and lower, and many of them are out of employment through the closing down of the mills in which they work. The Philadelphia Times recently said that "nearly seventy failures of woolen mills and dealers have occurred in this city and vicinity since the election of 1888, when the tariff question was proclaimed as settled, and each failure told the same story, viz.: that the cost of raw materials drove our woolen industries into bankruptcy."

Thus it is not Philadelphia's workingmen alone who are tasting the tariff gall—her manufacturers also are weary of the bitter draught. When both the manufacturers and their men feel so strongly the evil that protection is doing for them, it is no wonder that they should make themselves heard in opposition to the McKinley bill, which would only aggravate their troubles.

And they have made themselves heard.

Philadelphia has just held two meetings in the same day—one for the manufacturers and merchants and one for the workingmen, and these meetings resembled in their attendance and enthusiasm the great gatherings just before a Presidential election.

The meeting of the business men was held in the afternoon in the Walnut Street Theater, which was filled to overflowing with the substantial merchants and manufacturers of the city, representing many million dollars of capital. Of the fifty vice-presidents of the meeting about half were Republicans, which shows that the opposition to the McKinley bill in Philadelphia is by no means confined to one party, and that this opposition is based on the simple and solid fact of business interest.

The speakers at this meeting were Congressmen Springer, Bynum, McAdoo and W. P. C. Breckinridge. Mr. Springer discussed the wool question with special reference to Philadelphia. He showed that Philadelphia was the greatest manufacturing center for woolen goods in the United States, there being 458 establishments in the city interested in free wool. These establishments have a capital of $35,000,000 and turn out $65,000,000 worth of goods every year.

Mr. Springer said that it was the States east of the Mississippi which had clamored for the wool tariff of 1867, and it was at their demand that it was passed. That was twenty years ago, and these twenty years of protection had utterly failed in the very States which demanded it. In Pennsylvania there are now only 30 sheep where there were 100 in 1868; in New Jersey the loss is about the same, and in Ohio there are but 60 where there were 100 then. In the States east of the Mississippi there were in 1867 over 37,000,000 sheep; in 1888 the number had fallen to 18,000,000. The tariff had failed to encourage wool-growing; and yet the remedy which has failed once is now to be applied again in stronger doses.

Besides this failure to encourage the production of wool, what has been the state of things in the wool manufacturing industry? The manufacturers themselves have made the admission in their Bulletin—the official organ of their association—that "since 1883 nearly one-third of the woolen machinery of this country has been idle, and the other two-thirds has been run with little or no profit." And yet the cry is for more protection. The average duty paid last year on all the first and second class wool imported was 48.18 per cent. According to the McKinley bill this average will be 57.24 per cent. On third class wools—carpet wools, which are not grown in this country—the increase is still greater, amounting to 49 per cent. on the imports of 1889.

On woolen manufactures there is a still more striking increase. For example:

	Present average duty.	Average McKinley under bill.
Woolen and worsted cloths, knit goods, etc.	67.71	103.32
Blankets, wool hats, flannels, etc.	69.70	110.84
Women's and children's dress goods	64	88.37

Mr. Springer predicted that if the McKinley bill were passed half of the woolen mills of Philadelphia would be driven to the wall in ten years.

Mr. McAdoo, of New Jersey, pointed out some of the inconsistencies of the bill. He pointed out the effect of putting a tax of $2 and $2.75 on Sumatra leaf tobacco, which is used as wrappers in making cigars out of native American tobacco. Coverings of the grade required can not be grown here, and for this reason the wrappers are all brought from the island of Sumatra. The result will be to raise the price of the poor man's cigars and to make him smoke fewer of them. The absurdity of the bill in putting straw on the tariff list was pointed out, whereas the farmers in Indiana burn their straw to get rid of it. And so with corn. In Kansas it is burned for fuel; but it goes upon McKinley's tariff list for a higher duty all the same.

Mr. Bynum pointed out the necessity of promoting manufactures by putting free raw materials within their reach.

Mr. Breckenridge made a very forcible speech showing that the present Tariff bill is the result of the efforts of favored individuals and interests in making the legislation of the country bend to their private greed. Such persons as contributed expressly for election expenses two years ago have a bond on the high protection party which is now being discharged in the form of laws for their private interests. The various schedules of the Tariff bill are written into it by interested parties. No Congressman can understand any considerable part of a tariff bill; and so the men who do understand it and who want to get the full benefit of it write into it about what they want and the McKinley majority indorses it and then the debate is choked off and the iniquities of the bill can not be shown up in discussion; it is rushed through in haste as if the country were in eager waiting for it. In opposition to McKinley's policy of exclusion it was asserted that honest trade must be promoted; for honest trade means the brotherhood of man.

The afternoon meeting was a great success; but the evening meeting of workingmen was a still greater one. There were, in fact, four meetings in the evening—the great gathering at the Kensington Textile Hall, an overflow meeting in an adjacent hall and two street meetings outside the Textile Hall. In all these meetings there were some 20,000 workingmen. There was also a large torchlight procession, in which transparencies denouncing the McKinley bill were carried.

The large meeting in Textile Hall was addressed by Congressmen Breckinridge, Bynum and McAdoo, and a stirring letter was read from ex-President Cleveland.

The principal address was made by Congressman Breckinridge, of Kentucky. He showed how the tariff destroys the equality between man and man by helping the rich at the expense of the poor. He denied that the Government had the right to exact any tax beyond the requirements of its actual needs under an economical policy of administration.

The McKinley bill gives to workingmen no chance to better their condition. The wool question was dwelt on at considerable length and the advantages of free wool clearly pointed out. We put 10 cents a pound on wool, and it takes four pounds of this sort to make one pound of yarn. In this way 40 cents in the cost of this pound of yarn is simply thrown away. It is 40 cents more than the foreign competitor has paid, and the increased cost of wool makes it necessary to have a larger capital, and the increase is shifted finally back upon the consumer.

This wool tax is levied, of course, in the interest of the grower of sheep; but it has not worked in that way, for the wool which cost 60 cents a pound in 1860 can now be had for 34 cents. Seven bushels of wheat brought $10 in 1860, but now it requires fourteen bushels to get $10, and that $10 will not buy as good a suit of clothes now as it did in 1860, for all cheap clothing is now made largely of shoddy.

Mr. Breckinridge continued for an hour to knock holes in the McKinley bill, and then Mr. Bynum was introduced.

He attacked the "home market" theory and showed that if a "home market" were a good thing for a nation, then it must be also for a State; and if for a State, then for a county, and for a township, and finally for an individual. In this way the protective system would become a wheel within a wheel. Our commerce must be so regulated as to stimulate production and consumption at home; but this can be done, not by excluding the world, but by taking the raw materials the world can send us cheaper than we can produce them ourselves.

In his letter to the meeting ex-President Cleveland said:

"I know that with the feeling now abroad in our land, and with the intense existence and activity of such clubs as yours the claim presumptuously made that the people at the last election finally passed upon the subject of tariff adjustment will be emphatically denied; and that our workingmen and farmers will continue to agitate this and all other questions involving their welfare with increased zeal and in the light of increased knowledge and experience until they are determined finally and in accordance with the American sentiment of fair play."

Meetings like these are of the very deepest significence in a city like Philadelphia. They show that manufacturers and workingmen alike are turning from protection to a wise system. In an editorial article on this meeting, the New York Commercial Bulletin, a non-political paper, has these forcible words:

"Such demonstrations as these, held in any part of the country, would surely effect public opinion, even though they made no impression on the dominant party in Congress. Held in Philadelphia they have an exceptional significance. They mean nothing less than that the protective principle is becoming discredited among the very class for whom it was specially designed, and even among a section of that class which has hitherto been above all others persistent in its support; and they equally demonstrate that the workmen are opening their eyes to the deception of artificial wages."

ARMY OF THE POTOMAC.

Annual Reunion at Portland, Me.—Characteristic Speech By General Sherman.

PORTLAND, Me., July 4.—The society of the Army of the Potomac had a rainy morning for the opening of their annual reunion in this city. During the forenoon corps meetings were held in the city hall. Some of the corps were largely represented, but of others only a dozen members or so were present. Secretary of War Procter was elected president of the First corps.

The veterans met in the city hall yesterday afternoon. In the galleries there were many ladies. Among the prominent officers who occupied the seats on the floor and on the stage were General Sherman, General F. A. Walker, Hon. Horatio King, General Fitz John Porter, General Selden Connor, General G. F. Collis, Colonel Horace C. King, General Hodges, General Dickinson, Generals Locke, Clarkson, Beale, Vanvliet, Goddard, John W. Corse, Broadhead, Devens and Howard and officers of the war vessels in the harbor.

While the band was playing Hon. Hannibal Hamlin came on the platform and the whole society rose and gave him three cheers. He held quite a reception on the stage, shaking hands with many, while all gathered around to greet him. After an address of welcome by Mayor Melcher, of Portland, the meeting was called to order by General Collis.

General Walker then delivered the oration, which was an historical review of the career of the army of the Potomac.

After the oration by General Walker was finished the chairman introduced General Sherman, who received a prolonged ovation and spoke as follows:

Comrades of the Army of the Potomac and Ladies and Gentlemen of Portland:

It is not the food we eat that gives health and strength, but that which we digest. It is so with the mind. It is not the books we read, or the newspapers either, or even the speeches we hear, that enlarge our understanding, but those we comprehend and digest. Now, my friends, I have had a good deal of experience in my life, and have learned since I have been upon this stage that the grand review in Washington terminated when the Army of the Potomac passed. It reminds me of a story General Taylor is said to have told to an applicant for office in Washington, who urged his claims from having been at Buena Vista. General Taylor said he had heard of so many things having occurred there that although he had thought he was there himself, he had come to the conclusion that he was not there at all.

Now, I have so many fresh memories of that grand review that I think I was there, and I think that review occupied three days. The first day the army of the Potomac had the floor and I was upon the stage at that time, as I am now, taking notes of the positions, that I might profit by them. For, if you remember, the armies of the West did not have a fair reputation for order, drill and discipline. You got your news of us through rebel sources [great applause] and we chased them for 1,800 miles into your very camps. They had not a very good opinion of our Western armies and we found that even the authorities at Washington had not a very good opinion of our Western armies. They thought we were rather liable to disorder. Now, I assure you, my friends of the Potomac, we were better drilled than you were. I know it, because I was their Commanding General. [Laughter and applause.]

Now let me give you a little bit of private history, which I have not given any one except my most intimate friends. I was on that stand before Meade was, and indeed before President Johnson and the Cabinet had gotten there. Meade came with his staff, as you have heard described, and as he wheeled into the gate of the White House grounds, up came Custer, and some lady flung him a wreath—one of those circular wreaths—and in trying to get it his mare made off with him and he went by like a shot. And Custer was not reviewed at all and his brigade of cavalry would not have passed muster of the Champs de Mars in Paris. The horses were good, the men were sublime, but not good looking for review.

Now four corps passed in succession and the intervals between them were too large. I kept my eye upon them and watched them all the time. And the worst mistake the army of the Potomac made was that you had two bands loaned you by stay-at-homes in Washington. There were these elegant bands designated to play music of the highest order and the latest operas. You could not understand them, and I don't blame you for it. You don't keep step. Now, the first duty of a soldier is to keep step and dress right and keep his eyes to the front. Now, a good many of them turned their eyes and heads around like country gawks, looking at the big people on the stand. Those are little things. You know there are tricks in every trade, my young friends—tricks in war as well as in peace. I turned to Meade and said: "I am afraid my poor volunteer corps will make a poor appearance contrasted with your well fed men," and Meade said: "Well, Sherman, the people in Washington are now so well disposed toward the army that they will make all allowance. You need not be afraid."

Well, that evening I got word from General Augur saying if I wanted those two bands I could have them. I said: "Thank you, I think I will stick to my old bands," and I sent word that night to all corps commanders: "Be careful about intervals, according to tactics, and keep your dress to left toward the reviewing stand, and don't let your men be looking around over shoulders. We will give them plenty of time to see the capital and see every thing after the review is over. Let them keep their eyes fifteen paces to front, shoulders square and march in the old accustomed way." They did so.

Well, after the reviewing was over, I contend that your review was over, but mine was not. The two constitute a thing of magnificent proportions, creditable to both. As to the patriotism within their hearts, as to the principles which moved these great masses of men to a common purpose, we need not speak, because history has treated of it for twenty-five years. But upon the simple question of instruction and discipline we can take lessons to the very last day of our lives. Now General Walker, for whom I have great affection as well as profound respect, did not give an account of the cost in human life in furnishing that bold cavalry, nor the great corps that furnished the war with muscle and brain. I do believe, as I do believe in Him who rules over us, that this country spent $1,000,000,000 and 100,000 precious lives to teach them the art of war. Now let our children digest these thoughts well and give credit to all alike and remember that this country extends over the continent and is not confined to one part and that there are good people everywhere."

THE LOYAL LEGION.

The Annual Session at Indianapolis—Oration By Hon. George R. Peck, of Kansas—A Tribute to the Declaration of Independence.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., July 5.—The Loyal Legion of Indiana met here yesterday in annual session. Prominent members of the order were present from all points of the Union. The oration of the day was delivered by Hon. George R. Peck, of Kansas. Following is an extract from the speech:

Companions, Ladies and Gentlemen: From the distant West, the historic, fruitful and now peaceful fields of our first civic strife, I bring you a salutation and a greeting. The day and the occasion are happily mated. From immemorial times, men who have borne arms have enjoyed a certain distinction, the tribute that human nature yields to those who have played the big stakes of life and death. Responsive to, or, perhaps, created by this sentement is the tendency of those who have been in the stress and rigor of the game to look back with a feeling which is partly love and partly pride on the old days and the old cause.

It matters little that many seasons have passed since arms were stacked; nor that we, who where young and gay, have felt the frost in our joints and on youthful forms the rust of the implacable years. The soldier must not question fate. This much is ours: to know that if eyes beam somewhat less brightly and heads reveal the gray autumnal touch, the things that once were dear are precious yet, and the faith of other days has not departed.

The Loyal Legion signifies, to us at least, that loyalty is a virtue which should never go out of fashion. Love of country is not, and should not be, a sentiment that responds only to the bugle and the drum. It is indeed true that the finest impulses lie dormant, waiting the call that shall transmute them into vital convictions But yet it is also true that a nation is best endowed when it has the common every-day affection of its people, in peace as well as in war.

The people of the United States call themselves Americans, claiming the name of the continent to mark their aspirations and their destiny. But what is that ideal feeling we sometimes call "the American spirit?" Surely it is not a selfish lust of possession; the vulgar satisfaction of knowing that we inhabit an imperial domain, and that no one must trespass on what we call our own. Some better reason must be in our hearts, some truer feeling must inspire our lives, before we can know what patriotism is. Even the brute loves his own jungle. The tiger will fight to the death for the greensward on which it has played, or the spring at which it has quenched its thirst. Only men fight for a sentiment; only men give up their lives for the things they have not seen. Fields of cotton and fields of corn will grow under any sun that yields its compelling rays. The harvest cares not what sickle shall reap it. Nature is calmly indifferent, dealing out the rude justice of the seasons, and heeding not the losses nor the gains. But men think; they alone have "that large discourse looking before and after" which is the real basis of moral responsibility. The true American loves not simply the United States, but that for which the United States stands. The American flag is something more than a harmonious blending of colors Who has not felt the awe and mystery that dwell in holy emblems? What faith has not been quickened by signs and symbols that represent those invisible and eternal things of which human lips can never rightly speak? The United States is greater in what it means than in what it is.

The Declaration of Independence is incomparably the greatest, wisest and clearest statement of human rights ever put upon paper. And it is a curious fact that neither the men who framed it nor their contemporaries were always successful when they put their hands to the pen. The articles of confederation were, from the first, a hopeless failure. Ten amendments to the Constitution were made almost immediately after its adoption, two shortly afterward, and finally, as you know too well, three more were written in blood. Even now there are many respects in which it doubtless could be improved. But the Declaration of Independence remains forever "one entire and perfect chrysolite," and is confessedly the true gospel of our freedom, the true standard of American rights. In that great statement of the equality of men is found the best medicine for National disease, the best balm for the hurts and bruises of the body politic. It means equality of opportunity; a just share in the gifts of nature; a fair chance in the race of life under laws that all have helped to make. The right to these things is inalienable. They can neither be taken away nor can they voluntarily be given up, for the Declaration of Independence means that you can not rightfully make your brother a slave even by his own consent. In short, this great charter, in the lines and between the lines, declares that the golden rule of legislation and government, like the golden rule of human conduct, is the unselfish recognition of the rights of others. It is a high ideal; too high perhaps for the eighteenth or nineteenth century, but not too high for the age that is coming, when the ashes of the dead shall blossom in hopes made real, and the blood of martyrs shall crimson the flower that truth sets in the wreath of the immortals.

Something I might say, if it were right to say any thing, of a somewhat effusive joy that marked a recent tribute to a great soldier, who gave his name and his sword to a cause we believe to be unspeakably wrong. It is not for us to decide how far military skill or personal character can lessen the guilt of treason. But of this, oh, loyal hearts, be sure, neither bronze nor marble can endure long enough to change wrong into right, nor to cure the broken oath of Robert E. Lee. Some day, perhaps, another colossal form will stand by the side of his, grand, massive and heroic, the statue of one who simply thought that a soldier's plighted word meant what it said; a man who spoke little of his honor, but kept it stainless as the snow; a soldier of the antique type, the greatest son Virginia gave to the war—George H. Thomas, the Rock of Chickamauga.

Four People Drowned.

PITTSBURGH, Pa., July 5.—At two o'clock yesterday John Thompson and his wife and fourteen-year-old girl Bessie, and Richard Smith and wife and three children, started to row across the Youghiogheny at McKeesport, twelve miles above Pittsgurgh. The boat was old and rotten, and when the middle of the river was reached it gave way. Both men sank instantly and Miss Smith and Alice Thompson followed, after rising three times to call piteously to their mothers to save them. Robert, an eighteen-year-old son of Mrs. Thompson, dragged his mother to the boat, and she and her infant child were supported by the brave boy until help arrived. Mrs. Smith also saved herself by clinging to the submerged boat. The bodies of the two men with their daughters were recovered.

KANSAS PROHIBITIONISTS.

State Ticket Nominated and a Platform Adopted.

MCPHERSON, Kan., July 6.—The convention of the Third Party Prohibitionists continued its session Friday and nominated a complete ticket.

The first thing in order was the report of the committee on examination, immediately after which the platform was read, approved and adopted.

The committee on nominations submitted this report:

For Governor—Rev. A. M. Richardson.

Lieutenant-Governor—Prof. E. Leonardson.

Secretary of State—Charles Fairfield.

Treasurer—J. A. Myers.

Auditor—H. T. Potter.

Attorney-General—D. W. Kent.

Superintendent Public Instruction—Mrs. S. S. Weatherby.

The various sections of the State were well represented in this ticket and the convention adopted the report unanimously.

Then the platform which had been prepared was taken up and adopted.

After a short preamble it declared that prohibition could only be accomplished by a party which was united on the issue, and that as the two old parties were at variance within themselves the only party able to grapple with the question was the Prohibition party. Congress was declared to have shown itself dilatory, and the Kansas State officials to "have played fast and loose in regard to enforcing Prohibition laws." The frequent and shameful pardoning of liquor sellers by the Governor without a semblance to justice or equity had tended to bring the law into contempt.

The platform declared against the resubmission movement as a scheme originated by the liquor dealers and against a constitutional convention for the same reason. Such legislation was demanded of Congress as should give relief at once from the original package saloon.

"We declare," the platform continued, "that the resubmission agitation in Kansas does not come from the people, but has been gotten up by the means of liquor dealers, and that its chief aim is to influence the contest in Nebraska, and we further declare that in so far as it has any vitality at all it is the logical result of the neglect of the dominant party to enforce the law."

The various reforms were then touched upon, the platform declaring that "While the Prohibition party regards the liquor traffic as the overshadowing evil of our age and makes the annihilation of that traffic the leading issue of the party, it also pledges itself to all reforms in the interests of the masses." It declares itself a party of the people, by the people and for the people, and it invites all reform elements to unite with it in building up a party that shall smite down the corrupt politicians and the liquor, money, land and railroad monopolies and trusts and "bring righteousness and prosperity to the Republic."

The following reforms were then declared for: Equal suffrage to both sexes, the Australian ballot system, reduction in the salaries of officials, service pension for old soldiers who were prisoners during the war and a liberal pension for all soldiers, the election of President, Vice-President, United States Senators, Railroad Commissioners and postmasters by a direct vote of the people, the President to be made ineligible for more than one term. Both of the old parties were condemned for their insincerity in the enforcement of the Civil-Service laws. Trusts and monopolies were declared iniquitous and legislation demanded which would prevent them. The protection of American laborers was favored by restricting foreign immigration and by wholly excluding the pauper and criminal classes. Legal protection was demanded against dealing in options and futures. National legislation was favored by which the Government should loan money to its citizens on real estate security at a rate of interest not to exceed two per cent. per annum and the free coinage of silver declared for. The present high tariff was denounced as an unjust burden upon the people, under which monopolies flourished and millionaires were created.

The platform concluded by demanding immediate action by Congress to provide for establishing a deep water harbor on the Gulf of Mexico.

The central committee was chosen as follows: First district, H. F. Douthart, of Hiawatha; Second, R. M. Slonaker, of Garnett; Third, J. W. Forrest, of Thayer; Fourth, J. H. Byers, of Emporia; Fifth, R. J. Finley, of Abilene; Sixth, Mrs. L. M. Berry, of Cawker City; Seventh, Joseph Ratliff, of McPherson; at large, J. M. Monroe, of Wichita, Mrs. Stubbs, of Sterling, A. H. Wetherby and W. J. Newton, of Norva.

The Peacemaker's Fate.

TEXARKANA, Ark., July 6.—At Garland City on the Cotton Belt railroad, two miles west of here, Ed Brennan and a number of other men were talking when a dispute arose between Brennan and a man named Bernard, who is a railroad section foreman, which culminated in a fight. Brennan was stabbed through the body by his antagonist and drew his pistol to shoot Bernard. A third man, name not known, interfered as a peacemaker, and was trying to get possession of the pistol, when Brennan's wife ran out of the house with a Winchester, and resting it on the fence, fired full at the peacemaker. The bullet went true to its aim, striking the man in the breast, and ranging to the right broke his shoulder. The wounds of the latter, as well as those of Brennan, are pronounced fatal.